I am back from ten
Days between the walls again
My head tires of hiding
And light is coming in

I have followed every clue The end is coming soon We need to leave the house Time to make more room

You have no words to say
And I know you're trying to save yourself
The pain of running out one day
You'll run out one day

Are we dying as in death? Or are we being born again?

Counting back from ten
I crawl into the wall again
My head ties are hiding
And water's getting in

And I have run down every lead Through every field and many streets We need to leave it be

Are we dying as in dead Or are we being born again

One by one
The days get done
Run 'round the sun
With or without us (2x)

One by one
The days get done
Regardless of
What happens to us between the walls